AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

Mrs. Frank Leslie Describes Some of the Exhibits Which Are

OF GREAT INTEREST TO WOMEN.

Works of Art in Laces, Fans, Furs and Embroideries.

A VERY CUTE COMBINATION DRESS

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCILA Paris, September 20 .- At the Exhibition of 1807 and 1878 exhibitors were permitted to sell their wares. No such permission has been granted on this occasion except to the Arab and other vendors of Oriental trinkets. It is stated that the decision of the Exhibition Commissioners to prevent exhibitors from selling their wares is due to representations rom the Paris trades people, that it would be unjust to expose them to competition by foreigners who pay no customs' duties. The exception in favor o Oriental products is made on the ground that those exhibitors who come from Japan, the Argentine Republic, China, Egypt, Annam, Cambogia, and other distant lands, have incurred expenses so heavy that it would be unjust not to allow them to try and get a bare coted Annamite, there is no room to back a part of their outlay. Indeed, it appears that the prospect offered them by the pears that the prospect offered them by the French Government of disposing o their products in Paris was the only inducement that persuaded them to come to the Exhi- difficulty by a crafty contrivance of their

And yet, strange as it may sound, prob-Paris at the present moment. Go where you will, there is searcely an object to be seen in that copies of the article exhibited have on the summit. When the dinner been ordered by jour different parties. SMART FRENCH SALESWOMEN.

In front of most of the exhibits in this

gallery a young lady is scated, whose only business is to answer questions and to hand to passers-by a card of the house she represents. You cannot help pricing some of the rare articles on show, and, if you once get into conversation with any of these young maidens, who are the most capable and alert of women to be found in any of the shaps of the French capital, you are soon persuaded to put your pame down for something on their list of customers.

In the ladies' dress department there are

some exceedingly pretty costomes. One, for instance, is a white satin some gown, embroidered in gold down the front, and trimmed, at the bottom edge, all round with ostrich feathers. It is a lovely sample of that purely French style of dress-light, elegant, not over gorgeous nor, in fact, over expensive; the person in charge told me the

Another o these evening dresses is in skytrain is met at the sides by the underskirt in puffs, meeting behind over the train. The skirt ront is bordered with two bands of white lace, put on perjectly flat. The corsage is of velvet trimmed with lace. The peculiar beauty of this dress is to be found in the exquisite color and fine quality of the velvet, which is of the most beautiful shade

A reception dress in cream white silk, figured with flounces in their natural bues, has the tunic looped high in the Louis XVI. style over an underskirt of white satin, cov-ered with a wide flounce of white lace which is headed just below the draping of the tunic in front with rosettes in wide moss-

LACE FIT FOR PAIRIES.

Here, among other wonders, are to be seen be found at times in pictures by old painters, but seldom elsewhere. There is a window curtain with raised flowers in the Arab in gold thread with the needle from Spanish documents of the fourteenth century, both o! which must be priceless. In another exhibit of the same master-maker is a wedding casket with a point de Venise covering of the seventeenth century a dainty folding screen of the same valuable material in the style of Louis XV.; and a parasol ornamented with hand-worked gimp after the style prevalent in the older days of Louis XIV., which compel exclamations of admiration from all who see them. I priced one of these objects of beauty-the screen. It was to be had for \$860, and it was cheap at that. Some of the tabries are so delicate that they seem almost as evanescent as the wing or a butterfly, that a rude wind would

destroy. In the central nave is a large case containing a superb collection of brocades, manufactured in Lyons for various Parisian hauses. It would be impossible to speak too highly of the artistic beauty and perfection of most of these samples. The fame of the Lyons silk manufacturers is world-wide, and it needs a competitor of some courage to enter the field ag inst them. Possibly the ously been languishing for years past. Yet it is a fact that the Spitaluelds hand-loom weavers have sent to the Exposition some splendid samples of brocades, which will cause the most expert manuacturers in foreign countries to look to their laurels. Among them is a piece in the Louis XVL style, with a white satin ground and a figure in relief worked in ten colors, a gros grain texture appearing in the riband.

HISTORICAL FANS. In France the fan has long been of historical interest. Several that belonged to Mme, de Pompadour are still preserved; the choicest lace, took nine years to make, and was purchased at the cost of \$30,000. The ivory fan presented by the city of Dieppe to the unhappy Marie Aptoinette on the birth of the dauphin is still in existence. The various artisans and general dealers objected to the fact that fanmaking should be regarded as an art distinct in itself, as that would have prevented them

from manutacturing the article. Nowadays M. Evette, of the old Alexan-der firm in Pars, is looked upon as one of the best anmakers, and his exhibits at the Exposition may be said to bear away the bell. His samples include water colors from the artistic brushes of MM. de Beanmont, Maurice Le.oir, R. de Cavillon, Mmes. Louise Abbema and Madeleine Lemaire. They are certainly among the sweetest objects to at ract the attention of There is one gem of the collection in lace, with an amber tortoise shell hundle, which is worth \$600. Leloir's masteriul hand in this peculiur class of work is estimated at \$1,520. The art of fanmaking has attained such a prestige in France that the leading artists do not consider it beneath their notice, and paint a satin ten with the same ease and attention to detail that they would devote to a more ambitious subject.

RUSSIAN BABLES.

Messrs Bevilion Brothers have a unique show in the central nave. It includes some beautiful samples of the Russian sable-the most aristocratic of the different varieties fur-one skin alone being worth \$140, though its standard value and merifs are closely approximated by the sea otter and one or two other of the carer species of the fox. The Rossian sable is distinguished from its American rival by the length and follness of its ur, which is sort and glossy. and very much darker in color. The skins are very expensive, as may be seen, and, as four or five are used in the construction o an ordinary-sized muff, the price is too high for general indulgence. Even the minute coverings of the paws are esteemed of sufment value to be joined together for lin-

ings.
The French excel especially in the preparation of the stone marten, so called from its selecting rocky places for its favorite "Six hours," haunts, and which is often known by the absent mindedly. ration of the stone marten, so called from its

name of French sable. Among the inferior North American animal, larger than the sable, with long, full our; the mink and the kolinsky, or Tartar sable, which is occa-sionally made up in the natural state. In a showcase at the entrance of the gallery, opposite Revillon Brothers' exhibit, will be tound some pretty samples of the ermine, peculiar to Northern Europe and Siberia. This little animal is always hunted in the winter, when its coat is of a snowy hue. At other periods of the year it is a dull brown, and closely resembles the common weasel of the United States. The miniver is simply the white ermine studded with small black tufts taken from the paw of the Astracan lamb. Scarely less attractive than the ermine, and about equal to it in value, is the grebe, a tur, or rather down, taken from the breast of a duck which inhabits the Swiss lakes. During the past few years the grebe has advanced in favor. The glossy

skin ranges in color from creamy white silver grav, and is highly prized on account DRESSING FOR THE EXPOSITION. If we now turn our attention from the showcases to the ladies who make a day of it at the Exposition, we find that dress is an mportant question among them even there. The correct thing is to go early, soon a ter break ast, and to take one's lunch and din-ner on the grounds. The amount of sightseeing to be got through at the Exposition is so great that the hours fly away like minutes. What with the concerts, and the cales and spectacles, the Rue du Caire and the dancing girls, and the afternoon pleasure o a long ride in a com ortable chair drawn by and evening meals, and there is no opportu-nity to change, the ladies have overcome the

Visitors in the day time appear in smart ably there is more shopping done at the Universal Exposition than anywhere else in ing a particular feature of the costume. They wear some sober-tinted silk or cloth dress, and over this a long cloth redingote the galleries that is tree from a ticket bearing the word "sold," or "sold four times over." This latter phrase of course means This latter phrase of course means French chip, with a bird cruelly displayed sounds, each lady gets into some stray corner, unbuttons the troot of her redingote and turns it down, showing the acing pret-tily embroidered with silver thread. In this way she displays an inner silk waistcoat, chemisette and ruff of smooth plaited crepe. Her mousquetaire gloves give way to a pair of light color-d suede; she fingers her curly locks over her brow, adjusts her bustle, waves the lolds of her silken skirts, and comes out of her improvised boudoir full Directoire style, which is just the right kind of dress for dining at the restaurants on the Effel tower. FRANK LESLIE.

AN OFFENDED FARMER.

The Cause of an Amusing Scene on a Cincinnnti Street Car.

Cincinnati Times-Star 1 A man with a shiny ready-made Prince Albert cont, accompanied by a buxom maiden wearing a brilliantly beflowered bonnet, climbed aboard a John street car yesterday and sat them down very much adjacent to each other, where no outsider satin, which at the waist forms two large | might bear their mutual murmurings. They were not used to riding on street cars evidently and didn't seem to understand the conductor's duties. "Court!" cried that functionary, as the car neared the well-known street. He of the Prince Albert dropped his partner's hand, moved a little farthe away rom her and glared at the blue-uni-formed official on the platform. But the conductor paid no attention and the rural pair returned to their former positions, "Elizabeth!" announced the knight of the

Punch.

The happy pair inside fell apart like a cut watermelon, while a frown appeared on the man's face that would have stopped a

fire slarm. "Look yere!" he shouted, "I'll let ye know 'Lizabeth's not 'er name, an' if it wuz, what in thunderation have you got t' do with it, anway? 'Tain't agin the rules fur a feller t' chin his girl in a street car, "Chest-nut!" yelled the conductor, as the

car sped by the street of that name. It was the last straw. Slowly rising upon recently acquired tan shoes, the ruralite divested himself of his coat, and spitting emphatically on his hands, remarked:

"By gol, I may be from th' country, but I'm not so green ez not t' know what 'chestnuts' means. That air word's all th' go now out in Brown county, and I'll be durned if any smart Alex is a-goin' to yell it at me 'thout a fight."

It took just seven men to explain to the offended tarmer the f ct that the conductor had been merely calling out the names of the streets for the benefit of the passengers

HOOKED BY A BUFFALO. A Hunter in a Bad Fix Calmly Awaits His

Death Blow.

On the last day of the year, while bunting for my New Year's dinner, an adventure befell me which nearly closed my days with the dying year. I had brought last place in the world from which such down a buffalo, and, thinking it disabled competition would have been expected is and helpless, I proceeded to make sure of poor, despised Spitalfields, the ancient silk-weaving industry of which place has notorities and helpless, I proceeded to make sure of my spoil. I had almost reached it before weaving industry of which place has notorities and helpless, I proceeded to make sure of my spoil. I had almost reached it before weaving industry of which place has notorities and helpless, I proceeded to make sure of my spoil. with a grunt of vengeful significance, it was on its feet. Instinctively I turned and fled, happily presenting my rear to its inevitable onslaught. A few seconds, and its horns enught me in the hip, penetrated several inches just grazing the femoral artery, and sending me twirling overhead

like a bolt from a catapult.
In my fall I got a couple of ribs broken and thus lay stunned and helpless. I was aware, however, or its approach to finish me off, and I closed my eyes, thinking my days were numbered. Some seconds ed, and I was still alive. Opening my eyes I found the brute lying dead beside me, and then I fainted away from loss of

A PRETTY LAMBREOGIN. How a Handsome Article May be Made at a

Very Small Cost. Ladies' Home Journal.

A piece of ticking the length of mantel and about 6 inches wide, 4 or 5 balls of tinsel, several skeins of rope linen, according to length of lambrequin. It is much prettier if several colors of tinsel and rope linen are used. I used two-blue and pink. The stripes in the ticking must be very narrow, extending up and down the lumbrequin. Cut the tinsel into pieces the width of ticking, sew them over the stripes; variegate the colors. Ther take the rope linen, cut it into pieces 12 inches long. Take ten of these and place

them together evenly.

Next, make a hole in the bottom of lam brequin with seissors, and placing a large bone hook through the hole from the wrong side, put the linen over the book, and draw it through. This makes a loop. Take the rest of the rope linen, place it on the hook and draw it through the loop. Continue this all along the bottom for fringe. This makes a pretty and inexpensive lambrequin

Awfully Absent-Minded.

Some tunny things happen among abrentminded people at social parties. At the Studebaker reception's gentleman who wore an overcost was busy talking in the clouk room when taking off his overcoat, and re-moved his patent leather shoes. He conpected the wearing of an overcost with rubbers and, absent-mindedly, removed both.

"How much start do you want?" asked Fleet of the cushier, as they were preparing

JERSEY JOURNALISM A Publisher Who Was Determined to Print a Wideawake Paper.

THE DUNELLEN ROCK WAS FUNNY, But Somber-Minded Men Entered Numerous Libel Suits and

DROVE THE EDITOR OUT OF THE TOWN

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.) TRENTON, September 28.- New Jersey has an editor who is entitled to rank with the editors in Furgo, Deadwood, Tombstone and the Western towns whose journals have become lamous. His name is Charles E. A. McGeachy. He left for parts unknown some time ago, but his memery is tresh in the minds of a number of citizens in the central part of the State. Dubellen, on the line of the New Jersey Central road, was the town where he planted himself. He hired a shanty and started the Dunellen Rock. The first page consisted of a big black ink mark, which was supposed to be a map of the town. The paper was set up in the shanty and taken over to New York to be printed. Occasionally a column of type would fall out during transportation. If an advertiser found a white space where his column advertisement should have been, he knew what the trouble was.

Everything about the Rock was original.

A big dog named Jack was kept around the office to take charge of tramps, and the town magnates who thought they knew more about running the paper than McGeachy did. The news columns and editorial policy will always be remembered. "Write numy was the standing rule of the office. Later another rule was added: "Sting somebody every time you get a chance." Truth was thrown out of the window, and sensation and humorous extravagance had tull play. When nobody else was handy "Mac" stung himsel and his reporters to make his col-nums lively. The wildest statements were permitted in the chronicling of local hap-penings, provided they were funny.

NEWS THAT IS NEWS. This is how local events were chronbled: "Colonel Sam Vam Artsdale has amused wealth enough to add a pleasing two-tory

wing to his dwelling.

"We hear of a very happy engagement quite a distance around the corner, alter a brief Græco-Roman tussie about it. Particulars on receipt of a postal card to sithe

"Dr. Endicott's little mare can nowmake her mile in tour seconds better time She has been clipped by Prof. Cumback, and

"Hon. A. L. Force, of the Constitutionalist, visited the Rock office Wedlesday Nothing has been missed from the office since he left except our spectacles.

"The voracity with which a newly married pair kissed each other adieu at the depot last Wednesday morning wa enough to cause the unseen stars to per forth through the blazing sunlight and scream

"Hundreds were turned away from the doors of the Green Brook schoolhause Wednesday evening, assembled to hear P. S. Bergen's silver-tongued "Welcome to Spring." Over \$1,500 was taken in at the "Theatrical circles in Roselleare stirred

tuniultuously over the disappearance of Will Sultzer of the dramatic club. The cruel rumor that a servant girl s also miss-ing is unfounded, for our reporter last night counted all the servant girls is town and finds the total toots up correctly

OPPOSED TO EVERYTHING. the debris of the Greenback party. He was remain single still another year. also opposed to license. He said the Republic would be knocked into bits if the Dunellen

tavern was permitted to sell liquor.

The Rock's circulation took a sudden rise first page under the head of "Rock hand before being consigned to the ashes. It

e sent to F. T. Marsh. "Duneilen .- Paul Kratzel, our enterprisng shoemaker, has the youngest customer n town, one, too, who will patronize him exclusively for years to come, we hope. She began her account Tuesday moming.

"Somerville,-One swallow does not make summer, but one little Robbin has made spring weather for East Somerville. Isn' o very little, either; 11% avoirdupois gross. "Dunellen .- Mr. Carter will take \$20 for it, regardless of what veal may be worth for the next 30 days. There isn't a prettier calf on Prospect avenue. It is just a week old

affinity which drew George Francis Train to send his family to Dunellen and then tollow himself. Certain it is, however, that he found a congenial friend in "Mne," who listened respectfully to the astonishing revelation which George always has in store, and celebrated his departure from the village with a reverent interview in the Rock. George's hygienic theories seem to date very far back, as at this time he assured his editorial triend that he was living on bread and water twice a day and an apple once a week. Turkish baths and total abstinence from smoking, chewing, drinking, swearing, cheating, lying and stealing kept him in superb health. He recused to shake hands with his friend, however, as the evi-dence of old age on "Mae's" lace was too palpable. In those days he never shook hands with anyone over 18, as thereby his own tremendous psychology was preserved intact and was not impaired in the least, At last libel suits began to crowd in on McGeachy unpleasantly frequent. The Rock gloried in them for a while, and then the finances of the establishment became affected. Lawyers' bills had to be met, and consequently the paper was reduced to onehalf its original size. Judgments piled up, the editor ran badly in debt, and one day he disappeared. It is understood he has mar-ried an actress and gone West to manage the company of which she is the star.

NEEDED POSTAL IMPROVEMENTS.

Ex-Postmoster General James Surgests

Changes That Would Benefit the Public. Wouderful as has been the development of the postal service, there is necessity for continual improvement if it is to keep up with the demands of the times. Ex-Postmaster General James, in an article in the Forum for October, shows the advantages that would ollow four improvements.

1. The consolidation of contiguous small

ffices, whereby responsibility would be conpentrated and expense saved without inconvenience to the public, each small office being a branch of the central one. 2. A chespening of ocean postage, so that we may be rid of the necessity of paving 5 cents per half-ounce on a letter to London when we can send one to Alaska, nearly twice the distance from New York, or 2 cents an ounce - just one-fi:th the trans-Atlantic ounce — just one-fith the trans-Atlantic rate. 3. A cheapening of the money order rate, which is now 8 cents on \$10, and 45 cents on \$100; and 4, the complete organization of the service on a business basis without any regard to party politics.

He surveyed a Great Deal. - York Sun. "Tel like to be Robinson- Crusoe."

narked a civil engineer to a triend. "Why?" "Because it would be nice to be monarch of all I survey.

Rents Tent Come High. Some of our flats come pretty high; but may not a "rent in the clouds"

HOW TO CURE A COLD.

Simple, Home-Made Remedies That May Prevent Serious Iliness. When one becomes chilled, or takes cold,

the mouths of myriads of little sweat glands are suddenly closed, and the impurities which should pass off through the skin are forced back to the interior of AN AMERICAN GIRL'S SUCCESS. the body, vitiating the blood and putting Eighteen Hundred French Vocalists Singextra work on the lungs and other internal organs. Just beneath the surface of the ing in Unison. skin, all over the body, there is a network of minute blood yessels, finer than the finest lace. When one is chilled, the blood is orced from these capillary vessels into one or more of the internal organs, producing

causing diseases dangerous to life.

The time to treat a cold is the earliest pos sible moment a ter you have taken it. And your prime object should be to restore the perspiration and the capillary circulation. As soon, then, as you feel that you have taken cold have a good fire in your bed-room. Put your feet into water as hot as can be borne and containing a tablespoonful of mustard. Have it in a vessel so deep that the water will come up well toward the prevent rapid evaporation and cooling. In rom five to ten minutes take the feet out, wipe them dry, and get into a bed on which there are two extra blankets. Just before or after getting into bed, drink a large glass of lemonade as hot as possible, or a glass of hot water containing a teaspoonful of cream of tartar, with a little sugar if desired. Should there be pain in the chest, side or

Youth's Companion.

back, indicating pleurisy or pneumonia, dip a small towel in cold water and wring it as dry as possible. Fold the towel so that it will cover a little more surface than is affected by the pain. Cover this with a piece of finnel, and both with oiled silk, or better, with oiled linen; now wind a strip the chest. The heat of the body will warm the towel almost immediately, the oiled linen and flannel will retain the heat and moisture, and, steaming the part, will generally cause the pain to disappear. Should there be pain or soreness in the throat you should treat it in a similar manner with wet compress and fiannel bandage. Eat sparingly of plain, simple food. Baked apples and other fruit, bread and butter, bread and milk, milk toast, baked potatoes,

or raw oysters may be eaten.

By following the above directions intelligently and faith ully you will ordinarily check the progress of the cold, and prevent serious, possibly fatal, illness.

GAMES FOR HALLOWE'EN.

How Superstitious Youths and Maideus May Tell Their Own Fortunes. ' Home Journal.]

The charmed number, seven (so-called by the superstitious), rules the evening. So the girl who catches seven nuts or aut larger number, which is a multiple of seven, is considered most fortunate. The one who secures the largest number of all (if it can be divided evenly by seven), is declared the fairy godmother and she becomes arbitress of the "Shake." Seven baskets are brought, into which the nuts which have fallen upon the blankets are gathered. Double nuts are said to signify an early wedding; clusters of three a legacy; four indicate great wealth; five, a voyage across the sea; six, fame as a public speaker; seven, the possession of the gift most desired by the finder.

The fires are now, probably, sufficiently advanced so that the roasting of auts, apples and late planted corn may begin. So with long pointed sticks, some spear the corn and apples, while others bury nuts and apples is the beginning of the state. the hot ashes. Still others name the nus and lay them upon a shovel above the res-and lay them upon a shovel above the res-hot coals, watching with deepest interest what their behavior while rosating may predict. If the nuts rosat quietly, it for-tells long and true friendships. It they fly about snappishly, a quarcel is prophesied. Politically, McGeachy seems to be on the fence. He attacked both parties without stint. If he had any preference, it was for stable, and such as fly off the shovel will

The same mystical interest and meaning must enter into the apple roasting. Apples are named, likewise, for those present, after which the apples must be turned seven an apple cooks evenly to the "Plainfield.—It is a boy, and when he gets married his wife will order the bills to seeds number 7 or 14, or possibly, 21, great good fortune may be expected. I the core proves hard or worm-eaten, and less than 7 seeds may be counted, bad for-tune is anticipated. If the apple bursts its skin and flies in pieces, it indicates great wealth, if it fails to cook at all, there is lit-

tle hope of a wedding ring during the year. Again, the corn roasting must go on un-der the mysterious influence of the tairy folk. The unhusked ears are placed by sevens in baskets. Each person chooses one. If the kernels are full and run in straight lines the full length of the ear, a prosperous year is heralded; if the lines run unevenly, and the kernels are not found in full numbers and well filled out, bad fortune is at hand. I'the kernels. however, number seven, or some multiple of seven, the evil omens may be overcome.

NEW YORK AND LONDON SOCIETY. Some English Fashions Our Women Would Br Wise Not to Adopt.

Ladies' Rome Journal.) With all the talk about exclusiveness in New York, there is no exclusiveness. There may be a few modest people of real merit who are sometimes slighted, but if they have any gilts for social success, they will get it. It is not true, that, because some Ladies of high character are just as upt to be found in the realms of the highest fashion, as in any other walk of li e. Good company makes many virtues. The ideal society would be to find out the well-bred and the well-educated, and to invite them only, no matter to what shade of fastion they may belong. But that has been sought in vain-that ideal society. There will always be a Mrs. Milkancream with the manners and appearance of a fish-wise, in the highest and best society,

who must be invited.

Visitors to London are shocked by the pitiable traits of nineteenth century unreserve, and by the talk and the manners of certain tashionable women. Bo ks tull of scandalous anecdotes, calling women by their names, are published and publicly sold. It is an exploded idea that good birth, old blood, even good breeding, is the guardian augel of a woman. So much for London, the ideal city! What can we expect of New York, its copy?

An Aucient Bearthstone

Hartford Times. At the New England Bailroad freight depot in New Britain this morning there was an ancient hearthstone weighing a ton consigned to Mr. Fred Platt. It is the near Waterbury, and it is Mr. Platt's in-tention to have it built into the elegant residence he is to erect on Grove Hill

Riffel Tower Postal Cards

New York World.1 Eiffel Tower postal cards bearing a fac simile of the pride of the Paris Fair in one corner and containing on their face the written statement that they were mailed "an second," "an troisieme" or on any "au second," "au troisieme" or on any other stary, or etage, of the tower, are among the latest World's Fair curiosities received ia New York.

Glt Our, Mister Ferguson.

A Mr. Ferguson, of Quebec, who claims to be a heap of a fellow on astronomy, comes to be a heap of a fellow on astronomy, comes out with the announcement that the earth is putting in three extra revolutions around her afis this summer, and that's the reason we have had such a variety of weather. Are there no midnight assassins in Quebec?

MELODY IN FRANCE

Massenet's Esclarmonde at the Theater Chatelet in Paris.

PROMENADE CONCERTS IN LONDON

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.1 LONDON, September 6 .- While in Paris I visited the Opera Comique, which since the destruction of its edifice, has been domiciled at the Theater Chatelet to hear "Esclarmonde," the latest opera from the pen of Mussenet.

"Esclarmonde" is a more ambitious work

than "Manon," the opera of Massenet's at all familiar at home. Its story is heroicbut in the telling of it the libretists come dangerously near imbecility-and M. Massenet writes valiant music, sustaining himselt well upon the impassioned levee he elects at the outset. The orchestration of "Esclarmonde" is its strong point. The composer piles on the sonority. Splendid harmonic progressions follow one another in the climaxes, revealing a masterly ease of treatment with very little repetition. The delicate touches of the composer of the "Scenes Pictoresques" are not lacking in the new work, though its sturdy trend makes them more episodic than primary. Melodically, "Esclarmonde" is interesting. I note a lovely bullad for alto as an available. available excerpt for concert singers look-ing for something new. The music of the title part shows evidence of having been fashioned to display a particular talent, though in only one scene is the teature unduly emphasized. The opera furnishes a splendid spectacle. I should think jully 300 people were employed in it. The stage setting was in no way extraordinary, but the costumes were very gorgeous. The maneuvers performed by the chorus and supernumeraries, though they did not make me lorget "Die Meistersinger" at Bayreuth, were intelligently conducted. Compared with Gound's taste ul but lazy music to "Romeo and Juliet," this brilliant, difficult and modern score by Massenet is infinitely superior. The large orchestra at this performance played fin-ly. It is a band of superior wood and brass, the strings are good, but they lack homogeneity; compared with the orchestra at the Grand Opera this stands first. In the cast of leading performers was a very neat alto singer, and an earnest tenor with a resunant votce and an

IMPASSIONED STYLE OF ACTING. Miss Sybil Sauderson, whom Massenet had in mind when composing the opera, and who alone has sung the title role, is a stout young women with D' Murska voice. She already has sequired something of a wiggle—polite term for vibrato—yet the natural quality of the organ, once upon a time, must have been very pleasant. It is a phe-nomenally high voice, and her higher and highest notes are easily produced and sound musical. But this has been gained at a sacrifice of medium and lower tones, which, while they do not lack power, are unvital. Yet Miss Sanderson's mezzo voce is quite charming. The defects in her method and her uneven scale are apparent when the dramatic situation becomes urgent, how she forces the tone and its character is sacrificed. The musical similarity between the part of Esclarmonde and that of Lakine in Delibes' opera of that name is apparent; both composers fashioned a title part for the same sort of soprano voice, both wrote set scenes to emphasize that which was phe-nomenal in the voice, Delibes, I think, with the most success. Miss Sanderson is an apt Just got it in and had it set. It's a beauty. pupil in the ways of the actor, I am not prophet enough to say that she will ever venture along original lines. Here, as at the Grand Opera, the American singer was the Grand Opera, the American singer was

irequently applauded Last Sunday atternoon I hied me to the grand hall of the Trocadero Palace to hear a concert by 1,800 singers, gathered from all France, the concert being one of the series planned by the Exposition committees. The hall, which will seat about 4.030, is circular in shape, handsome, but acoustically poor. The directors on this occasion were M Vianese and M. Paulus, who American will remember snared in the Peace Jubilee with his lavorite Garde Republique Band M. Paulus' band was a feature of this coneert, surnishing a background for the chorus in one or two instances, and playing the overture to "William Tell" and a solemn murch from Massenet's "Herodiade." band is certainly a fine one, excelling in the subtler qualities of expres-sion, but our own intrepid Gilmore has its equal. The selections sung by the united 1,800 Frenchmen were: "Le Vin du G niois," Gounod; "Paix Charmante Rameau; chorus of Romans from "Herod sde," and, or course, "Las Marseillaise." Divided into groups, each representing a regular organized choir, they sang: "Les Marins de Kermar," Saint-Saens; "Le Lansquenets," Delibes; "Les Gardeschassi, rrom Souge d'une Nutt d'Ete, A. Thomas "La Karnariuskaia," De Riele. Here i very difficult music, some of which is also lovely. The pieces by Thomas and Rameau will serve ambitious choirs in the States, and the stirring scene from "Herodiade" also, only the latter must have the accompaniment of an orchestra.

REMARKARLE FOR ENERGY.

United, the singing of the chorus was more remarkable for energy than anything else; the selections were too difficult and the choristers too untamitiar with the condition and with the conductor to make much pos good deal of faith in the work of some of the separate enoirs. The quality of accent is especially marked with these Frenchmen it extends even to their legs. They are prompt sellows in the attack, and achieve some good crescendi and diminuendi. The ensemble of voices, however, was at all times feeble. Their tenors lack orce; the voices seem to be high enough, but they want substance, then considering numbers, the basses made less effect than an equal number of American or German singers Of course there was plenty of noise when the fellows shouted, as they did in the "Marseillaise." I enjoyed seeing these Frenchmen sing, they are so summated and enter so heartily into what they do.

Two days in London were busy ones.

There was no music to hear save one of Mr There was no music to near save one of Mr. Freeman Thomas' promensade concerts at Covent Garden Theater. The theater of many memories is big and ordinary; the boxes do not extend all the way around the horse-hoe, but occupy the end of the galleries near the stage. I imagine the place had recently been cleaned, as the London move of the lessee. The seats in the were removed to turther promenading and the stage was repisced by a temporary structure in layers, upon which sat the orchestra and band, metaphorically ascend-ing into heav'n. The programme announced an orehestra of 150 performers, and the band of the Coldstream Guards. There were 80 in the instrumental selections, five of which were given with the aid of the channel—

the orchestra and about 14 in the band 8 gnor Arditi conducted. The character of composer named Coward thrust in a polka. One Sanders essayed a bourree, and there were kitch n lancees and two marches, a desperate musical melange elsewhere.

WAS ONLY FAIR Three singers were launched at interval offspring designed to be real or alleged singers. Mass Nikita is a wretched vocalist. An airy little doll, her singing is an impertinence. Any such farcical proceeding as her rendering of "Home, Sweet Home" I never expected to hear. Such vile phrasing! At Mr. Freeman Thomas concerts a good deal of drinking is done and the intermissions are lengthered so, that the whick adver-Alexander Negley's Pilgrimage to are lengthened so that the whisky adver-tusements which cover the programme may be fully digested. A somewhat deliberate scrutiny of the large audience left me in doubt as to its pedigree; it was mixed, like the programme. G. W. WILSON. BUYING LAND AT 75c AN ACRE Institution of the First German Church by

THE GHOST ACTUALLY WALKED.

An Act Not Down in the Bills Crontes a Ser ention in the Theater.

How it poured! The house was almost empty. A tringe of people semi-circled the seven German gentlemen who composed the orchestra, but all behind was bare, save where here and there an occasional standee, by some unknown process of selection, had slid into one or another of the hundreds of vacant chairs. A few scattering bill-boards emphasized the desoluteness of the balcony, and the boy in the peanut gallery had sunk

into a troubled slumber.

The curtain went up, and the audience glanced around at itself with a half-ashamed feeling that there was so little of ashamed feeling that there was so little of it, and hardly knew which to pity more, itself or the dispirited group of actors, who according to stage directions, were mechanically laughing at the feeble and tutile efforts of the leading comedians.

Suddenly behind the wings there was a roar, and the heavy tragedian burst upon the stage. The audience was electrified. Never had that much-underrated man (in his own estimation) so nearly appoached the standard upon which he supposed he already stood.

ready stood. Oue by one the ushers straggled in from the loyer. The band re-appeared from mysterious depths below. The opera glass boy began to clean a pair of binocles for his

own use, but stopped in order not to miss The curtain went down. The acting manager turned to the solitary newspaper man who had stepped in out of the rain, and

1783. During that memorable period in the world's history, there were Irish troubles which led up to the rebellion of 1798 and many rebels who failed in their enterprise were attracted to the new Republic as a haven or retreat from the storms. Hence this region was largely settled in its beginning by refugees from the North of Ireland, who preferred a lodge in the wilderness to a prison in Derry, Antrim or Down. At the same time that Irish rebels were attracted to the Monongahela Valley as a suitable place to plant themselves, the Dutch element of Lancaster, Berks and Buck's counties had an eye to this region as a place that had a great future before it. asked: "What do you think of that?" "Grand! I never saw ferocity so well simulated in my life!" cried the man of ink. "It was tigerish, it was frightful! It is odd that Merriman failed to catch the inspiration. He is usually the funniest of comedians. What could suddenly have made the bad actor so good, and the good

THOUGHT RE HAD A BARGAIN. How a Man Was Induced to Bay a \$250

"The treasurer has just eloped with the

Ring for \$400. Chicago Mail. "It's scandalous the way folks are robbe in some branches of business," said a young man who knows a good deal about things in general. "There's diamonds, for instance. There ain't one person in a hundred knows anything about diamonds. I once had a friend in the business who used to tell me all about the tricks of the trade. Once I remember a man came to him to buy a diamond ring. My friend showed him a ring, the stone of which was worth about \$175, and offered it to him for \$250. The man said he didn't like it, and after looking at some others went away, saying he would look in again. My friend took the stone, had it reset in a manner to show it up prom-inently, whereas it had previously been set deep, and kept it to spring on the man when he came in. He happened slong in a day or two and my friend dragged forth the

ring. 'You didn't like that other atone,' he said, 'but here's one that will catch you.

at a glance. He went in raptures over it and

finally asked the price. "'Four hundred dollars,' said my triend, for the early settlers it was sometim necessary to have a guard to protect it fro raids of Iudians who at that day were 'and dirt cheap, too.'
"And I'll be doggoned if that chap didn't
pay \$400 for a ring he had re used at \$250. full possession of all the territory on the north side of the Allegheny, and whose Oh, I tell you this thing of falling into the hands of the jewelers is worse than running north side of the Allegheny, and whose Chief had his headquarters on Girty's run, and was monarch or all he surveyed.

In the process of years Alexander Negley's oldest son, Jacob, moved the old water mill up to the pike and introduced steam power, which in those days astonished the natives as much as telegraphs and telephones have astonished their descendants. It is not a few years since the crimical in the control of the

against highwaymen."

HOW HIS BOYS TURNED OUT. All of Them Doing Well Except the One Who Went to College.

Visitor (looking at the photograph album)-You have a fine looking tamily of boys, Mr. Bilkerson. And they all seem to

have turned out remarkably well. This is Hiram, isn't it?" Hiram, isn't it?"

Mr. Bilkerson (proudly)—Yes, that's few years ago was one of the land marks of the East End, was the first dwelling built in the East Liberty Valley, and dated back specialty business, and singing what they Hiram. He's in the theatrical line. Gets \$150 a week for merely doing a little specialty business, and singing what they call a topical song. Hiram's a good deal of a genius. That next one is Christopher. He's the Vice President and manager of a baseball club. Made \$4,690 out of it last year, and didn't turn his hand over. The one on the next page is Oliver. He owns the fastest pacer in any 14 countres around here. Built a fine brick house out of what he made with the animal last year and the year before. Yes, my boys are doing pretty well. Come out with me to the barn.

Visitor-But you have another baven't you? Mr. Bilkerson (reluctantly)-Y-e-s. His name's Gabriel. He's a professor of Greek, or theology, or something of that sort in a college. Gabe is a good enough tellow in his way, but he doesn't seem to get ahead. Come out to the barn, Mr. Swackhammer, I

want to show you my new span of grays. QUITE A DIFFERENCE. A Truth Forgotten During Courtship Re-

Zwinglians and Lutherans who made up the German Reformed Church but they managed to hold fogether until sometime in the thirties, when the original hive had grown strong enough to swarm. A young America element of the church had sorung up, who wanted their gospel in the English tongue. The pioneers preferred the lauguage of the Fatherland, but time was in lavor of the rising generation.

Alexander Negley, the pioneer settler of the East Liberty Valley, and the prime mover in the organization of the First German Church, passed away before the time of the first awarming from the Smithfield Street Church, of which he was a leading offictal. His body was laid away to its final resting place on the home farm, near the site of the Hiland reservoirs, about midway of the thirties. membered After Marriage, San Francisco Chronicle, 1 The air grows chill in the country, and even though the moonlight is bright and silvery over the landscape, love feels like creeping inside the house and getting near to a fire. "It is chilly," she says. "Let us

go in."
"And leave this beautiful moonlight? You don't care for me lately. You used to be so fond of moonlight and starlight."
"My darling, you must learn to discriminate between temperament and tempera

Took His Credentials Along.

Natches Democrat.;
One of the speakers at the Republican pow-wow at the court house on Wednesday night is a candidate for Coroner and Ranger, and thinking that some credentials might be necessary to establish him in the good will of the people, he brought with him his marriage certificate, registration papers, a copy of the United States Constitution, and other like documentary evidence as to his ability and qualification for the place. ment as to whether Luther's or Zwingle's ideas were most in accord with the true Christian doctrine. The controversy culminated in an English Lutheran and an English Reformed Church. The former organization found a local habitation on Seventh avenue, and will be remembered by old timers as Passavant's church. Within the past year this church has entered into its elegant new church home on Grant street, near the Third ward.

Jim to Dend. So Jim is dead! I don't know why It should be so, but, do you know, It seems a most unnatural thing That Jim should die.

He seemed so sure to win; in all he tried He came out best; he beat the rest. As aportsmen say, "Hands down," And yet he died. When we were chams-I don't suppose

There ever were a warmer pair— We used to speculate on death, And now he knows. He used to say: "You never can Convince my mind that we shall find A better world beyond than this." How now, old man?

pastor.

There have been changes not a few in the territory around Fort Pitt since the time that Alexander Negley, with a handful or other German pioneers, built the log church on Third avenue, where they might worship God after methods of the Father-It seems so weak of Jim. But stop! I comprehend—my dear old friend. In this, as oft before, you have Come out on top.

—Laurens Bayard Freeman in N. Y. St.

GERMAN PIONEER. BEARS AND BEES.

the East Liberty Valley.

Early Settlers.

SPLIT IN THE OLD CONGREGATION

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATOR.

It is a mooted question whether the cotch-Irish or the Pennsylvania Dutch

were the first settlers around Fort Pitt. Prior to the Revolution the Indians occupied

of nations, the territory which is now called

When the American colonies severed

Western Pennsylvania was claimed by

Virginia, and was a part of the outlying

wilderness of Augusta county of that colony. A ttention had been attracted to this region

a few years before the Revolution, and one George Washington had been mainly in-strumental in showing that the Mononga-hela Valley was rich in resources,

both mineral and agricultural. The

trouble with the mother country served

as a check to emigration to this frontier of civilization, and the set-tlement of the country around Fort

Pitt was, no doubt, delayed a score of years

by the unpleasantness between George III.

1783. During that memorable period

THE PIONEER NEGLEY.

On soldiers' warrants at the rate of 75 cents per acre Alexander Negley secured a tract of land comprising nearly 800 acres, which comprised the principal portion of East Liberty and extended to the Allegheny river. In the valley, a short distance above Brilliant station, he built a grist mill, which was run by water power, and there for a score of years or more

for a score of years or more ground the wheat and corn of the

It is only a few years since the original cabin of Alexander Negley, which stood

close to the Hiland avenue reservoirs has been torn down. The little old red house, a weather boarded log, to the west of Hiland

THE FIRST GERMAN CHURCH.

piously inclined settlers of German origin united together, agreeing to bury their dit-terences and have a union service for the worship of God. Some were followers of

Zwingle, some of Luther and others of Cal-

way of the thirties.

A SPLIT IN THE CHURCH.

The old church at that time was agitated

has entered into its elegant new church home on Grant street, near the Third ward school building. The element who followed Zwingle in preference to Luther found a church home on High street, and is represented to-day by the Grace Reformed Church, or which the Rev. Mr. Prugh is

About the close of the Revolution the

this field, and though there were settle

time of the Bevolution.

A Composition With a Moral in It

From Room No. 6. Onet there was a bear-two bears, a be and she, and they had three children, two boys and a girl. The first name of the oldest boy was Broos; the other boy's name was
Hector, and the girl was called Switchie.
Switchie was a dear little romp, but the two
boys was nearly the worst cube that ever
was. They was so bad that the eld folks
could not bear them, and they often had to

go without a bite to eat. The lickin's they

got didn't count, for they couldn't be counted, and no account was taken of them. Now the old he and she bears was plous and decent sitizens. Sunday they ke themselves after the strictest inshine a wouldn't cook any nor allow whistlin' a-ridin' on bysickels. Likewise the hodssunt go in a-swimmin on Sunday, they had to eat on Sundays was as good a pleuty as on week days, but it was cold a tough. The boys for this reason didn't p ticularly like when Sunday come. The was wrong, or all good boys and girls if even what is sed it it's good like Sunday are where there is nothing but cold a tough things to cat. on the Yough, and along the Chartiers Val-ley before that memorable event, which in-troduced the United States to the Congress Pittaburg, was, to all intents and purposes in the hands of the aborigines up to the their connection with the mother country,

Well, theshur wicked bears—that is boy bears, didn't like Sunday, for its them sad and they had the beadach they made a bargain that they would some thun to eat better nor cold potatas some thun to eat better nor coul po was in the woods; so they slipt o back door while the rest was a-asm, and the first thing they kno was s soolin' round a great big oak was holler on the inside with be outside. This in tree had a big I holler place on the outside about without a lim. It was an awful to be so baller, and a starting the second be so holler, and as straight as a plum I It made the bears' heads swim to look u straight at thatshur hole, but they I turn about in lookin' so that only one h swum at a time and one bear head dis

"Brother Hec," said Broom, "don't pot think that you see bees a dyin' in and or of that thur hole?"

"You bet I do, Brother Broom, and smell honey, too," Hector said bank

Broon.

Dreetly they and some more been a dynamic a-flyin', thick as bees, in thatshur he It was honey that they wanted so had, I the bees they didn't want. But they did want to climb thatshur tree, but the couldn't git it any other way. So the quarreled shout who abould climb. To near had a fight.

Now, how do you think they made it why, that Broon was to climb half and Hector the other half. Of course aly Broon knowed better, but his poor life innocent brother did'nt know any better he get all the way to the hole. Of course Broon he only clomb half way up and it allid down to make room for his miss guit

When the War of Independence opened there was living in Bucks county a German Insmily by the name of Negley, a member of which was not altogether satisfied with his situation, and concluded he would go West and grow up with the country. The name of this young man was Alexander Negley. In company with some colonial soldiers Alexander Negley came to this region in the summer following the Declaration of Independence, 1777. Accompanying him on this journey to the frontiers was his young wife and two children, Felix and Jacob Negley, who were born in Bucks county. The pilligrims rested for a few weeks at Fort Ligonier, and there a third son, John, was born. The final resting place of Alexander Negley was in the valley a little way above Brilliant station, on what is now known as Negley's run.

On soldiers' warrants at the rate of 75 cents per acre Alexander Negley secured a clomb all the way, which is both I he didn't see the point. Wasn't hear? Indeed he was. Bros laughin' in his shirt sleeves at the tree, safe and sound. I have the tree, asic and sound. I have found to that's the way of the world—that the life boars have to do all the climbins. If there is a little bear in a crowd he will be in posed on; but if there aint no little beat then no one is imposed on. A bear has the mighty strong and sharp if he don't p fooled.

So Hector he stuck his paw into that shur hole, and then he felt the point—several points. Then he heard a painful thing on the inside of that shur hole.

"Forbear!" cried the old Queen Bee inside. "Paws and reflect! Take that shur paw out of my door." Then Hector pawsed. He jerked his paw out of that shur hole in less nor a minnet. Some then told him the

less nor a minnet. Some thun told a hole lot of bees was on to him. I clumb close and attentive as pomore bees, about a bushel of ther out of the tahur hole like some comin' out of a chimbiy. They i seen the bear and knowed what he eyes and his ears, bekase there was no room for some more bees on the beer Oh, you ought to of seen him; he like a man with a divin' bell on his there was so many bees payin' their re to bim. The poor bear! There was n

on that bear, but he tingled all over some thun very surchin.

Then you ought to of seen thatshur a scratchin down the tree quickner he up by a long shot. Oh, but he did not the bark flyl and the laithful bess since him. It was funny, but the bear con see the un, for his eyes was both shut he did holler! If you'd a-heard him erin you'd a-thought that he torgot it

Sunday.

But Broon saw his brother as soon as gerked his paw out of the hole, and Berun away bekase he was afeard that his siden little brother would fall on him.

Hector was not more'n an hour a comb down thatshur tree, but Broon was hom a-readin some good book, so that the of man could see how proper he was.
"Where is Hector?" asked the vin. Being few in number and widely scat-tered, they pooled their issues, and, under the leadership of Alexander Negley, built "The last time I saw him he was cra

into a holler tree where he could take nap," replied Broon.

the leadership of Alexander Negley, built alog church under the shelter of Fort Pit. The site of this first church of Pittsburg was on Third avenue, between Market and Férry street, and the time it was built was prior to the surrender of Cornwallis. After two or three years' worship in the log church, a grant was secured from the Penn heirs, on the corner of Smithfield street and Sixth avenue, and a larger structure was there reared, which proved sufficient for the Protestant German element of Pittsburg and vicinity for a half century or more. It did not prove the easiest thing in the world to harmonize the Zwinglians and Luthersna who made up the German Reformed Church but they managed Now Hector, when he got down to the ground, didn't know but what Broom was atill there, for Hector couldn't see a bit. "Did the lightein strike you, dear brother, or did it come all the way down tree? It was pooty hot up at the hole."

Broon didn't say a word, he wasn't the "How dark it is, dear brother! Is it nig Let us go home, for I feel a bussin' in

But still Broom didn't say one word; h was out of hearin.
Then Hector was afraid that his bewas killed by the lightoin. Is it any der that he thought that Broon was k

No, it is not.

Then Hector began to cry. Oh, but he did cry! No bear ever cried so hard as le did, for no bear ever had so much to cre about. He had got stung like forty, he ripped his pants a-climbin the tree, he brother was killed, he'd get a lickin whu he got home and he got no honey.

So Hector erawled into a heller tree an nursed his paw all winter; but he couldn't norse all the bee-stings out of em in a year and it was twenty yours before he here.

MORAL-Men don't want the been by they do want the honey. The little bear got the been, while the big bears got to honey. JONAS SHIMP.

WHERE THE CURTAIN GOES UP.

The old church at that time was agitated by the question of English preaching which in ourse of time culminated in the planting of two churches which to-day are worthy rivals of the old organization from which they sprang. The young element of the present church who desired their gospel in the English tongue, was divided in sentiment as to whether Luther's or Zwingle's ideas were most in accord with the true. A Little Girl Tella Her Paster What Ki of Mortings who Likes, and (Me.) Free Press, I

A little Maine girl, visiting New 1 recently, went to the theater two or times. On her return home she was limes. On her return home she lice that to go to church on Su made the remark that "she lit meetings best where the cortains ro father, who was a leading church cautioned her about making that when callers were present. Shortly minister was shown in, and the entertained him awhile alone.

entertained him awhile alone Wisther entered the room she mid:
"Paps, I've told the minister almy visit to New York, but I didn't thing about the meetings where tains rose, and I sin't a-going to, sil An Adjustable Word Was

The proposition to substitute the P "lift" for American "elevator" will help matters. The elevator also belt things down from an elevation, and the that litts things up also brings them do What is wanted is a word that works b